

CRAVATH NEVER GETS LONESOME, FOR PHILS ARE USED TO BEING ALONE IN BASEBALL CELLAR

GAVVY, IN SOLILOQUY, ORDERS HIMSELF TO KEEP LUDY IN GAME

Rightfielder Cravath and Manager Cravath, in Conference, Decide to Allow Gene Paulette to Make Debut in Outfield—Winning Streak Continues

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL, Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger

SEVERAL drops of rain pattered on the tin roof of the Phillies' clubhouse. Several other drops splashed against the windows, and the constant dripping from the eaves, accompanied by a rattling gurgle of the water spout, convinced our noble athletes yesterday that a rainstorm had hoisted in and the ball park was in ideal condition to stage a college regatta.

Seated around the long table were ball players short and tall, lean and fat. They were sad and disheartened over the prospect of being idle another day and did nothing but sing songs, deliver orations and make bets with each other on who would be next to go into trade. Gene Paulette and Lee Meadows were present but not voting. They have been here only a couple of days and feel perfectly safe for at least a week.

Suddenly the manager joined the crowd. It was none other than Gavy Cravath, and he up and spoke as follows:

"A rainstorm now and then is a wonderful thing. Moisture from the sky is good for crops, the clinging by in center field and my pitching staff. It also is good for winning streaks. We have not lost a game this week, and our record will stand as long as the clouds are leaking. Think of the 1919 edition of the Phillies sailing along for five days without a single reverse! It's marvelous, gentlemen, and even the angels are worshipping with excessive joy.

"As I casually remarked, in an offhand way, this wet blanket is aiding my pitching staff. I know this to be true, because he told me so. Rixey will have another day to rest his finger and may be in shape to pitch the remainder of the week. He will do his utmost to keep our winning streak intact.

"The assistant pitchers also can enjoy a vacation and profit greatly thereby. They really do not need much of a liquid, because they never work very long in the games. However, we shall see what we shall see, and I shall ask for a silent vote of confidence for my old friend, Jay Phlips. The longer he stays on the job the better we look as a ball club."

THERE! POA the glorious athletes upon a dozen more songs, made a few more speeches and departed in their Rolls Royces for the most expensive hotel money can buy.

Ludy Will Remain at First

MANAGER CRAVATH was alone. He didn't mind that, because his ball club, ever since he assumed the job as pilot, has been all alone and forgotten, far back in the pennant procession. Even the Boston Braves, who have been his boon companions for weeks, ran away from him. That was the unkindest cut of all.

Gavy looked through the shattered window pane, wondered if it would be too muddy to play on the morrow and entered his private office. Then, resting his arm on the glass top of his mahogany desk, he decided to interview himself.

"Well, after looking things over," he remarked, "I have arrived at a couple of conclusions which should or should not be the proper thing. I have on my ball club a lot of persons dressed in uniforms and in a short time I might discover some players. My pitching staff will be all right if his arm does not weaken, but I should worry. Lee Meadows should help, and Bradley Hoag. Gene Packard, George Smith and Murray still are available. I blush with pride when I look over the list.

"I now have a gentleman named Paulette and up to today decided to use him at first base. Now the staff is all off. After deep thought, I have convinced myself that it would be a bone move. Ludy is playing good ball at first, he is one of the most dangerous hitters in the league on our own grounds with that right field fence built as close to the home plate, and Frederick will linger on the initial sack until further notice. Paulette is an all-around player and can make his debut, or whatever it is, in center field. There is no need in benching a good player like Ludy when he is going good.

"The ball club at present is nothing to grow bilious about. However, we will improve and in a short time win a few ball games. We are gradually getting back into form and the new men will help some. I am especially elated over the purchase of Walter Truesdell from Boston. He is a brainy catcher and will be a great aid to the pitchers. Walter and George Stallings were as close as New York and the Aories, and that caused his dismissal.

"I WISH to speak a few words for you Clark before I close. That old bird is doing great work, is on the job all of the time and gets better in every game. He deserves a few kind remarks and I hope he gets them."

Cravath Has Brilliant Record

MANAGER CRAVATH has made a brilliant record since taking charge of the club. He has not lost a series he has started, splitting fifty-fifty with Pat Moran and his Reds. The set with the Chicago Cubs doesn't count, because of pre-July celebration which marked the inauguration of the new boss and the passing of Jack Coombs. The boys would have been trimmed at pinhole on that day.

Now we have the St. Louis Cards, bolstered by Frank Woodward, the pride of the Norristown pros; Elmer Jacobs and Doug Baird. The St. Louis crowd will open a three days' invasion here and attempt to strengthen its standing in the win and loss column. The Cards started our boys on the road to ruin last month and an attempt will be made to get revenge. The hometown boys dropped four games in that town, and that was enough to put any ball club on the blink.

Games will be played today and tomorrow and on Saturday a double-header will be staged. Thus the loyal fan will be able to witness four contests for only three war taxes. That inducement should draw a crowd.

Pat Moran was not at all pleased over the postponement of three games here and departed for Brooklyn to manhandle the Dodgers. Those guys are in for an awful lacing, for the Reds expected to add many victories to their list and poor Brooklyn must be the goat. Pat is doing good now, is annoying the Giants for first place, but will not predict a pennant. "Wait until October and I will give you my views on the pennant race," he said when Frank Poth suggested that the Philadelphia fans should charter a special train to see the world series in Cincinnati.

PAT needs another outfielder if he hopes to stay in the race. There is a big hole in left field to be filled, and the sooner the quicker.

Time Record for Trade Five Minutes

BOTH Philadelphia clubs are making so many trades that the fans are beginning to get the fever. The other night when Gavy Cravath was riding to his country estate at Port Indian a friend rushed up to him and said:

"Allow me to congratulate you."

"What for?" asked Gavy.

"Because," said the friend, "Connie Mack saw Terry Turner first and signed him up. Now he can't play with the Phils."

Speaking of trades and things like that, the world's record is held by Joe Cantillon, of Minneapolis, and Bill Friel, who used to manage Columbus. It was in 1910 when Columbus started a series on Cantillon's playground.

Both managers boasted that they had on their club the worst right fielders in the world. Ollie Pickering worked for Cantillon and Claude Rossman, the old Detroit first baseman, performed for Friel.

Just before the game was called the rival managers met at the home plate. They were about to hand the line-ups to the umpire when Cantillon said:

"I'll bet I have the worst right fielder who ever played baseball."

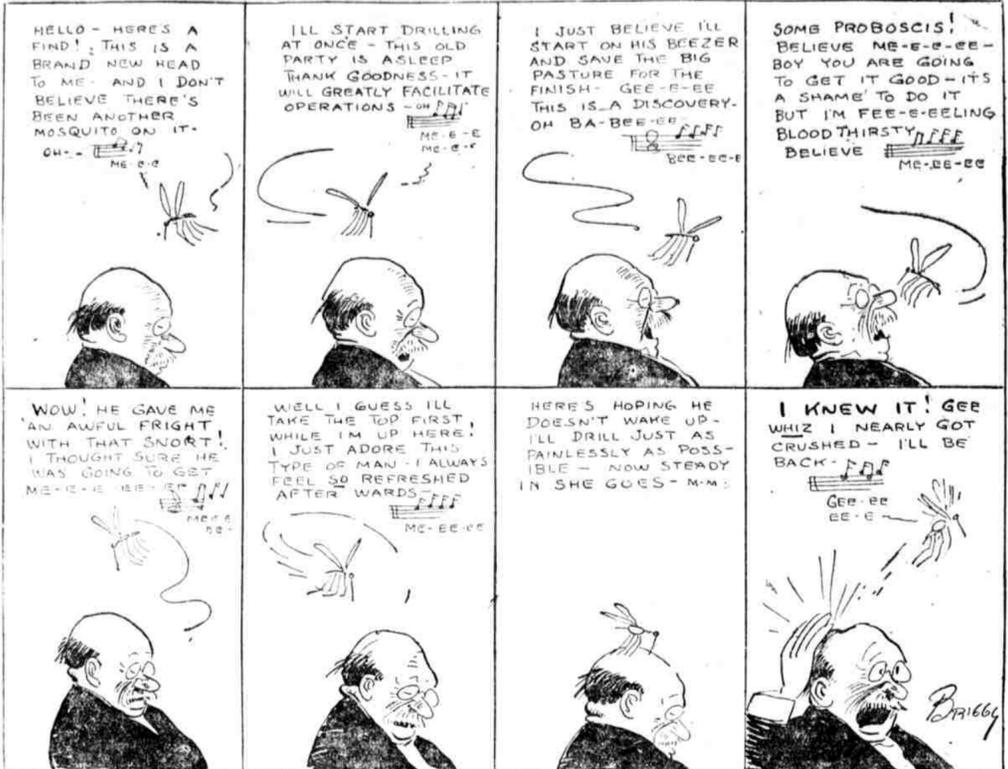
"You lose," replied Friel. "I have the worst right fielder."

"Want to trade?" asked Cantillon.

"Right away!" responded Friel.

The game was held up, Pickering and Rossman notified of the change in crew and the players changed uniforms. They played in the game and won, in the last inning, made a hit off Gene Packard, who now is with the St. Louis Cardinals.

WONDER WHAT A MOSQUITO THINKS ABOUT



YALE CLUB PLANS

Organization Will Centralize Efforts While in Training. New Haven, July 17.—President Jim Braden, of the Yale Athletic Association, announced yesterday that quarters have been secured for the new "Y" Club at 100 High Street, close by the home of the University Press and Administration. The clubhouse will contain dining rooms for the athletes and for alumni who were once on Yale teams, and a lounge, reading and billiard rooms for the club members.

Dempsy Ready for Moran

Pittsburgh, July 17.—Jack Dempsy, the new heavyweight champion, stands ready to fight any opponent who can be arranged with the exception of one, that is, Gene Dempsy. He has notified James J. Broney, matchmaker, of the Keystone Club, that he will take on Frank Moran in this city on time the club is ready to stage the match.

Turner to Box Levinsky

Jersey City, July 17.—At the Armory a new Monday night boxing match was staged between Turner and Levinsky. In their first fight Turner should Levinsky.

HUNTER HAS PACED THREE TO BRASSARD TROPHY WIN

Brilliant Motorist Has Piloted Carman, Lawrence and Wiley to Victory in Motor-Paced Classic Which Will Be Revived at Velodrome Tonight

Jim Hunter, the recognized king of peers, has piloted more than one rider to important motor-paced titles during his long service in the cycle game. But of the victories he has turned in he cherishes the triumph he scored in the Brassard trophy races. His first win was with Clarence Carman, the sensation of the 1916 season. Then followed victories with Percy Lawrence and George Wiley. The Brassard feature will be revived at the Point Breeze Velodrome tonight, when the five leading riders of the season clash. Carman and Lawrence, previous winners, will be starters. Vincent Madonna, Frank Cory and George Wiley also will compete. Hunter has spent many seasons of service in the cycle sport. He is fearless and daring. His many desperate chances and his many narrow escapes on the boarder circle have earned him the sobriquet of "Paradevel" among his admirers. "My one ambition is to repeat in the

SHRUBB STILL CAN RUN

Famous Englishman Covers Five Miles in Fast Time. St. Johns, N. E., July 17.—Alfred Shrubbs, once world's champion runner, who is now in this city, being a passenger on C. P. O. S. liner Grampan, which struck an iceberg and was obliged to make this port yesterday, ran five miles at Sports Day, with Atkins, the divisional ten-mile champion in France, passing him. Shrubbs ran five miles in 26:05 1-5.

Lynch Gets Big Offer

New York, July 17.—Silvers Burns announced that Promoter Colman, of London, has called Joe Lynch an offer of \$15,000 to meet the winner of the End More Jimmy White bout. Lynch may accept.

Bacharach's Streak Broken

Atlantic City, N. J., July 17.—After winning eight straight games in a row the Bacharach-Glavin bout was interrupted by a rain storm here yesterday. Score, 6 to 3.

AMATEUR BASEBALL NOTES

Allison A. C. has a uniformed seventeen-player team. Open for home games in July and August for teams paying a guarantee. William O'Neill, 5336 Lomb Avenue.
The Collins A. C. will travel to the Germantown B. C. grounds and engage in a game with Germantown Blue on Saturday, July 19.
Daryl Professionals have July 19 open for first-class home games and guarantee. E. H. Smith, 106 South Sixth Street, Daryl, Pa.
Drieding Brothers have July 19 and a few days in August open for home games with teams paying a guarantee. E. H. Eberle, Kennintown 6210.
A. R. King, a first-class traveling team, is without a game for Saturday, July 19. Jack Muller, care of Mrs. A. R. King, Columbus, Nineteenth and Brown streets.
Belmar A. C., a first-class traveling team, has July 19 and other Saturdays and Sundays open for home games paying a guarantee. Harry Bowen, 1462 Twentieth Street.
Elma F. C. has secured the grounds at 4th and Chestnut streets for Tuesday evening and would like to hear from first-class traveling teams for the ball. William Hill, 2958 North Third Street.
Rose Valley A. C. closes games for August with seventeen-nineteen-year-old teams with home grounds paying a guarantee. William Frame, 903 Butler Avenue, Ambler, Pa.
Shells-Tyler A. C. is a second-class traveling team, has open dates in August. H. H. Schwartz, 512 Fairmount Avenue.
Olney B. C. is desirous of booking Sunday games for July 19 and would like to hear from Victoria, Kaywood, Shannahan, St. Edwards, Kensington, Wintonwood and Patuxent. Jack Muller, Nineteenth and Brown streets.
Germantown Collegians has July 19 and 20 open for first-class home games. H. J. Conway, 5625 Hellsick Street, Germantown.
North Side Pros has July 19, 20, 26 and 27 open away for first-class home games paying a guarantee. J. J. Hoover, 2055 North American Street.
Palm Beach A. A. wishes to hear from first-class teams for July 19 and a few open dates in August. J. W. Leach, 1105 Brandywine Street.
Franklin Sugar Refinery A. C. would like to book a game for Saturday, July 19, with any semipro team in Pennsylvania and New Jersey having grounds and offering a fair guarantee. H. Moore, care of Franklin Sugar Refinery, foot of Reed Street.
Hunter Club has several dates open for home teams paying a guarantee. H. Hechle, Lombard 2942, from 9 to 4.
Schoettle A. A. has July 26 and dates in September open for home teams paying a guarantee. B. Barock, 1227 North Water Street.
Rainbow A. C., a fourteen-sixteen-year-old traveling team, desires games for Sunday, August 4. Haas, 3052 South Sixth Street.
North Side Professionals have July 26 and 27 open for home games paying a guarantee. J. J. Hoover, 2055 North American Street.
Palmers A. A. wishes to book games for Saturday and also twilight games with first-class home teams. Edwin Leach, 2147 North Front Street.
Avondale C. C. has July 26, August 2, 9 and 30 open. M. Naas, 420 Wolf Street.
Rookdale A. A. has July 26 open for home games.
PT. FREEZE VELODROME SPECIAL TONIGHT "The Brassard," 1 Hour Race Starters: Carman, Madonna, Cory, Lawrence & Chapman. Team Match & Two Sprint Races. Tickets, 20c, 50c & 85c.

PECK'S REVOLUTION AGAINST DYNASTY OF KING COBB NO FLUKE

Rajah Main Bolshevik in Battle of Bludgeons for Supremacy in Realm of Swat—Dash of New Yorker Something New in Baseball

To Jack Dempsey

The world is at your feet—your head is in the clouds—You hear the wild acclaim—the thunder of the crowds—For Fame has crowned your brow—and Fate has held you high, And there is no one close to challenge or defy.

You look ahead and see the open road to fame—The road that all have known—who ruled before you came; Rose-rimmed and full of light—star-haunted down the years, Where you may gather in fame's plaudits and its cheers,

But if you'll look again, where the spectral mists unfold, Through the gray and ghostly fog, down the path that you must hold, Can you see the journey's end, as you lift the victor's cup, Where the olive turns to weed, and the laurel withers up?

Where, upon the veined floor, through the bloody mist at last, You could hear the fatal count as the seconds fluttered past; Where the victor, known as Youth, held your option on the throne, Who had come the ancient way, from the road that you had known.

The Battle of the Bludgeons

IN THE strange case of T. R. Cobb vs. R. Peckinpaugh we come upon a new ramification in the Ancient Order of Swat. This ramification is further proof that the height-holder never can tell from what direction the blow may arrive.

When Cobb first lifted his head above the mass the main opponent he had to overthrow was Napoleon Lajoie, who gave him a nip-and-tuck time of it for several years. When Larry began to subside, a tall and willowy young outfielder by the name of Joe Jackson began to butt in. Jackson started proceedings by batting .410, a mark which crowded Cobb to the limit.

With Jackson skidding, a bit later on, Tris Speaker and Eddie Collins began to make threatening gestures. Speaker finally slipped one over in 1916, stopping Cobb's mad rush after nine years of reign. But in 1917 and 1918 the banished king was resurrected and permitted the full use of his scepter.

The Uprising

THEN, out from the mists, unheralded and unsung, if not unstung, comes Edgar Peckinpaugh. Peck, for about nine or ten years, had been a grand shortstop, but no part of a spectacular swatsman. In 1913 he rose to .268, his tallest hop. After that he was content to ride along between .200 and .250. His eight-year average in the major leagues had been about .251.

With Speaker, Ruth, Collins and other ancient rivals blocked, Cobb could see no barrier ahead against the twelfth year of his rule until Peck started his revolution, uprising or whatever you care to call it. Peck had undoubtedly heard that the lower strata of life were on the verge of moving up. So he decided to open a Soviet Form of Government in the realm of Swat. He decided to be the main Bolshevik among the Bludgeonites.

WHY should he be content with a .251 average all his life, while Cobb was enjoying a .370 existence? His argument carried logic. Nothing to it. Why not?

Will the Revolution Succeed?

PECK has been battling against the ancient dynasty now for some weeks. There were the usual number who rose up to remark that Peck would stick above .250 for about ten days and then collapse after the manner of a Giant Blimp with a hole in the side.

But Peck's rise was no fluke. He has been hitting the ball in a better, finer way than of old and has collected the confidence that he once lacked, although he always has been a dangerous citizen in the pinches.

If he should lead the league this season it would be the first case on record where a veteran averaging below .200 for eight or nine years had suddenly got going again.

BUT the old game is full of merry twists and kinks and Peck is no one to take lightly.